

by RPG FrEaK

Pokémon Paradox #2: The Act

"Ashhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Ash landed on the ground with a loud thud. He was aching all over. He looked up to find he wasn't where he was a moment ago. The land around him was drastically different than what he was used to. First of all, when he had left, it was the hottest part of Summer. Now, it was Fall, and leaves were all around him. He struggled to get on his knees, and then, his body aching in pain, slowly rose to his feet. There wasn't a town in sight, but there ahead of him, a short ways in the distance, a single Poké Ball was alone in the dirt path. With all of his strength, he ran over to it and picked it up. He examined it for any tags or markings to see what Pokémon it was or who it belonged too, or something, but failed to find anything. It gleamed in the evening setting sun, and swept Ash with worry. Oh, no..., he thought. What if I don't find a place to stay before nighttime??? This made Ash worried sick. He was completely lost without a clue of where Brock, or Misty, or a town or anything else was. He was lost to this new land, and he stood there, with the Poké Ball in hand, worried about the future.

Brock walked down the street, looking for a Poké Center. "Man, I shouldn't have followed that girl. I was so stupid. Now I'm here without Ash and Misty, all because of my wanting that girl!" He kicked a rock out of the way in anger. It hit something that let out a loud yelp. Startled, Brock looked at the direction of the sound. It came from a Meowth. "MEOW ME ME MEOWTH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" it screamed in pain at Brock. He let out a sigh, relieved it wasn't the

infamous Team Rocket's Meowth. He continued on, looking for a Pok   Center.

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"-and bring me more grapes with that roast venison!!!" Misty was lounging on a chair by a VERY large pool. Two Machokes were fanning her off with large Pine Tree leaves. She was drinking a very rare tropical drink, awaiting her grapes and roast venison. "Ahhh...." She sighed with pleasure. "This is the life..." She pulled her sunglasses over her eyes and stared at the setting sun. "I wonder how Ash and that walking hormone Brock is doing, I am awfully worried about them..." she said with a worried look over her face. She remembered what had happened when she was dragged through that portal. It was a strange man, who said he would promise her with supreme happiness, great luxuries, etc. all for free. Of course, being the greedy Misty that she is, said yes, and followed him into his stretch limo, accidentally dropping her Psyduck on the way. "Oh well." She had said. "He never helped me anyway, and I'm sure I can get more much better pok  mon from this man." The waiter brought back the venison and grapes. As she ate it, even though she had riches around her, she was not truly happy. In fact, she was deathly worried about Ash and Brock.

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